Amnsements and Meetings Co- Ninht.

BOOTH'S THEATRE—" Evangeline."
BEOADWAY FURATURE—2 and 8: "Uncie Dan'l."
DRAWING-ROOM THEATRE—2 and 8: "Manb Beach." Fifth Avenue Theatre-Joseph Jefferson-" Rip Van Winkle."

Winkle."

LYCEUM THEATRE—"The Double Marriage."

NIBLO'S GARDEN—2 2nd 8: "New-York and London."

OLYMPIC THEATRE—2 2nd 8: "Ticket-of-Leave Man."

PARE 111 ATRE-2 2nd 8: Comic Opera. "Babes in
the Woods."

SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS OFFRA HOUSE. 2 and 8.

UNION SQUARE PHRATRE—"The Bunker's Daughter."

WALLACK'S THEATRE—"My Son."

NEW-YORK ACCIARITY—DRY and Evening. STEINWAY HALL-" Life of Justice,"

Inder to Aovertisements.

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BUSINESS CHANCES—7th Page—8th column.
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Teachers 6th Page 3d common.
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FOUNDED BY HORACE GREELEY.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1878.

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

Foreign,-M. Gambetta expects that there will be a Republican majority of twenty-five in the French Senate after the coming elections. The steamer State of Louisiana, from Glasgow for this port, is ashore on the Irish coast; the passengers and crew are safe. Mr. Gladstone has not yet decided to be a candidate for Edinburgh. === It is intended to reduce wages in the building trade in Sheffield.

DOMESTIC.-The snow storm has blockaded the railroads around Buffalo and Chicago. - Chief Moses and his head men have been captured, and the danger of a war with that band has been averted - When Congress reassemblee, a bill will be introduced for the recornage of the silver dollar into one of 480 grains weight. === The heirs of Stephen A. Douglas have won their cotton claim suit. The evidence in regard to the Hot Springs item shows that its omission from an appropriation bill was accidental.

CITY AND SUBURBAN. - Secretary Sherman "denied the charges of Mr. Hewitt, that he had shown favoritism to the First National Bank; he also discussed resumption schemes. Extensive preparations were made for Christmas services in the churches and entertainments in the charitable institutions.

Judge Westbrook gave a decision in the Stewart will case. - Through trains on the East Side Elevated Road will be run to Harlem to-day. The Merrill will case was resumed before Surrogate Calvin. ---- Dr. Whitehead was arrested in Brooklyn for malpractice. — Gold, 100132, 100164, 100164. Gold value of the legal-tender dollar at the close, 99.98 cents. Gold value of the legal-tender silver dollar (41212 grains) 83.92 cents.

Stocks dull and irregular, closing feverish. THE WEATHER.-TRIBUNE local observations indicate warmer and clear or partly cloudy weather. Thermometer yesterday, 17°, 22°, 19°.

The Indian Bureau prides itself greatly upon preventing an Indian war by capturing, without fighting, Chief Moses and ten of his principal followers. But suppose that some one should insist upon making up the account on both sides, and should put down all the wars which the Indian Bureau brought on?

More announcements come of the extraordinary activity of the House Appropriations Committee. It seems ungracious not to commend their unprecedented industry and that of the House, but the solemn fact is that not all of it is born of virtue. The Democratic House keeps its nose to the grindstone because it dare not look up and meet the glare of the ciphers.

The port of Carthagena, in Colombia, it appears exported produce worth in round numbers \$634,000 for the fiscal year which ended September 30. Of this traffic, \$486,000 fell to Europe, while only \$148,000 was diverted to this city. The whole transaction is small. but it indicates the disproportionate part which this country has of the Spanish-American trade, despite our great natural and commercial advantages.

If the old proverb about "a green Christ-"mas" be true, the West need have no fear that its churchyards will be filled too fast. Railroad travel in and out of Chicago is fairly blockaded by the snow, the Mississippi River is frozen over from St. Paul to Cairo, and coming further east, Buffalo is enjoying the rare Christmas luxury of three feet of snow with a wind that helps Santa Claus along at the rate of seventy-two miles an hour.

General Nelson A. Miles, who earned long ago the distinctive title of "the Indian "fighter," puts his testimony respecting the Indian Bureau on the same side with that of almost all other Army officers. He believes that most of the difficulties with the Western tribes grow out of fraud by the that fraud would almost impossible under a military management. General Miles has to do ing down through ages of ignorance and vice

so much of the fighting himself that it is only fair to allow him to suggest how a good part of it might be prevented.

Analyses of certain grades of sugars, made by President Chandler, of the Board of Health, seem to sustain, in part at least, the charges recently made, that deceptive and sometimes injurious adulterations are made. In several of the samples, tin salts were found, for the introduction of which, the report states, there can be no excuse; in one instance a globule of metal was evolved from two ounces of sugar. But while these salts and the acids which were found were usually in small quantities, that fact, as the report forcibly sets forth, does not make their presence, in any quantity, less of a fraud upon the consumer.

The prospect which M. Gambetta holds out of a Republican majority of 25 in the French Senate, after the elections next month, will encourage his party to resist firmly the intr gues of the Reactionists, who will make a strong effort to retain their hold in the provinces. Of the 82 Senators to be replaced 19 are Republicans. M. Gambetta, of course, calculates that his party will win more than half of the remaining 63, in order to acquire the expected majority, for the Reactionists united now outcumber the Republican Senators. As the Senatorial electors have been chosen, the Republican leader can tell with reasonable accuracy how they will vote, especially as his political sagacity is rarely at

The continued slaughter along the line of the Atlantic Avenue steam-cars in Brooklyn has had its natural effect in the meeting just held at the residence of a prominent citizen, to devise measures to compel the building of a new road, either below the surface or at some height above it. It is a circumstance of some significance, perhaps, that the sentiment of this meeting, to which it was stated that the Atlantic Avenue road contemplated an extension of its line to South Ferry, was in favor of a depressed road. Such a road might not be a useless experiment, especially in Brooklyn. In this city there is a long stride to-day in the work of providing rapid transit, the East Side read running trains, for the first time, from the Battery to Harlem River.

There can be no doubt of Mr. Hewitt's sincerity in the complaint which he recently brought against the Secretary of the Treasury concerning the use made of the First National Bank of this city, in the funding operations and in procuring gold for resumption. There can be as little doubt, we think, that his zeal is mistaken. The Secretary of the Treasury has been led to take up Mr. Hewitt's latest statement of his complaint, and in an interview with a TRIBUNE reporter, elsewhere printed this morning, has made short work of it. He obeyed the law. That was all. The First National Bank did the work rather than any other National bank, because the Syndicate chose the First National Bank. Neither have we yet heard any financier, familiar with the facts, suggesting that the Syndicate made any mistake in its choice. It wanted good work by men who thoroughly understood how to do that particular kind of work, and it got what it wanted.

THE KING OF TU-DAY.

One of the most pathetic Christmas stories that we know comes down to us from those chilly early days in which, among the stern shadows of the Puritan faith, Christmas fires burned but feebly. It is written, too, by a grim old Quaker to whom Christmas was a Pagan abomination, who with his wife, child, slaves and much property, set sail from Jamaica about two hundred years ago to come to the "savage wilderness of Pennsylvania." The barkentine Reformation, in which they sailed, in trying to avoid the pirates was wrecked on the Florida coast, and for five months they wandered through trackless wildernesses, in the inclemency of a terrible Winter, trying to make their way northward. They were without money, clothes or food. The Indian tribes which they encountered were the fiercest on the continent; no white man had ever passed through them alone. Yet this band of starving, half-naked wretches were helped on their way for the sake of the child that they carried. It is incredible as a fairy tale, this story of the brutalized savages crowding about the babe, whom his father describes as " fair and comely to look upon." The expectation of its coming went from tribe to tribe. Through the whole Winter, as they journeyed, the Indian women put their own children from their breasts to suckle it, and gave it part of their own scanty covering. The men of the shipwrecked party, hardy sailors and negroes, fainted by the way. Several died. unable to bear the terrible exposure and hunger. But the baby, which had been but a puny thing in its luxurious home, grew strong and rosy in the arms of its savage, tender foster mothers; it never was allowed to feel cold or hunger: even the men, who staggered along over the frozen morasses to their death, helped to comfort this one beloved thing which reminded them of their own homes and the children

they should never see again. The story which was a fact then, is true of every age and country. It is the child that is the king who never dies. It was this innocent, foolish, inconsequent creature for whom the greatest of monarchs, beloved of God, centuries ago, lay fasting in agony for many days, besieging heaven to spare it to him yet a little longer. It is this Baby that has roused the whole world this morning to a delightful madness. Think of the myriad of homes, from the palace in Europe or the hut on the Western prairie, Italian villa, Australian ranch, rose-scented cottage in the South or lonely Greenland mission planted on eternal Arctic spows, to our own busy firesides in New-York, in which all other thoughts and work are thrust aside to-day to indulge the whims of this most unreasonable. dearest of tyrants. There are few cellars or garrets in this city so wretched that there has been no effort to keep the day, to delude the miserable little paupers in them by some scrap or rag of gayety that they too have

their share in the universal rejoicing. For the day we keep a the apotheosis of Childhood. There was a profound meaning in the fact that God sent His Son to the help of the guilty, weary, hopeless world, neither as king, nor magician, nor philosopher; but as a Child. We go to the words which he spoke in his manhood, from all philosophies and theories, to find the basis of truth; when the pain and loss of life, or our own sin and meanness grow intolerable, it is to the fleure upon the Cross that we turn. But the Babe in the manger has another and wider meaning. It signifies all that is innocent in these human lives which each of us must lead: all that is tender and pure and dear-the mother's love, which the most vicious man remembers,

helpless, which he has long ago forgotten. That divine figure of the Infant Jesus shin-

the instinct of protection for the weak and

has its significance clear to-day as on the hills around Bethlehem. It was only a baby. The child of a pauper, in a manger. Yet the beasts knelt to it, and kings and shepherds paid it homage together, and the angels rejoiced when it was born. Nowadays we struggle after money, and reverence place and power. But in our heart of hearts, be we king, shepherd, or brutish man, it is innocence and purity to which we pay homage. Now, too, on this Christmas Day, as once on the streets of Jerusalem, when our Master would show us what shall be highest in the real life beyond the grave, He takes a Child and sets him in the miast of us.

GOOD TEMPER IN POLITICS.

There is one good effect of holidays and celebrations which we do not often take into account. Bringing public adversaries into social companionship, and impelling us all to show for a few hours the more cheery and amiable side of our disposition, they serve as a corrective of that bitterness of thought and intemperance of speech which are the curse of our political life. It is worth a great deal to be recalled, if only two or three times a year, to our better selves, and reminded that people who differ from us are not all fools or rogues; and that the schemes of our party opponents are not necessarily fraud and villany. The rancor of political controversy is no more intense in this country than it is elsewhere, but it is more persistent. We are always wrangling, and too many of us are always abusive, save on those rare happy occasions when we declare a truce of twenty-four hours for the purpose of celebrating a National anniversary, or eating a commemoration dinner, or keeping up the great domestic festival of Christmas. If it were not for these occasional checks to the gathering current of bad blood, one half of our leading citizens would soon cease to be on speaking terms with the other half. As a general thing men avoid debatable pub-

lic questions on these days devoted to good humor; but we confess that we are always glad when some dinner-table orator is bold enough to introduce a grave political topic, in the just, friendly, and cheerful tone which befits a gathering of gental companions. At the New-England dinner on Monday night there were many references to the exciting topics which have lately filled Congress with invective and newspapers with slander, and the manner in which they were touched was invariably pleasant and appropriate. The most fanatical inflationist could find no reasonable tault with the frank yet entirely good-natured allusions of Secretary Evarts to "honest money," or to the remark of Secretary Sherman on resumption. Mr. Sherman spoke of the currency without hurling epithets at the Greenback party; and Blaine carried the whole assemblage Mr. with him when he urged that "wherever honest dollar circulates, an hon-" nn est ballot should sustain and uphold These speakers are leading men in the Republican party, and they professed their faith on this occasion with freedom and emphasis; they gave their views positively -though briefly -on the most important subjects of current political controversy. Yet nobody will complain that they marred the pleasures of the feast.

It would be a blessing if the kindly influences which temper discussion at a New-Eng land dinner, and rule the disputes even of partisan newspapers on Christmas morning. could be prolonged into the controversies which are to vex us as soon as the holidays are over. Truth has nothing to lose by moderation. The issue to which Mr. Blaine made a passing allusion in his plea for an honest ballot cannot be overlooked, and it will hardly be treated without a great deal of party exasperation. Yet it is not at all a party question, and it ought not to be debated with a view to party advantage. The purity of the bailot is essential to the prosperity, to the very safety, of an American community. We refuse to believe that any faction will defend the wrongs which are said to been committed upon Republican voters in the South ; and while our differences are only about the existence of certain alleged facts, it ought to be possible to collect and examine evidence without the assumption on the one hand that every Democratic statesman is a felonious champion of fraud, and on the other that the Republican party is determined upon reviving sectional antipathies and forgotten hatreds. The inquiry which has been instituted into the facts of this matter must be prosecuted to the end, and the disclosure of the plain truth-which we believe is what respectable men on the one side as well as the other sincerely desire-will be promoted by conducting the discussion in fair, calm temper and decent language.

A HOLIDAY SHOW POSTPONED.

We are not to have one of the amusements we had fondly anticipated for the holiday season. The Congressional Committee which has been appointed at the instance of that champion of a clean ballot-box and untrammelled vote, the Hon. Fernando Wood, to investigate the unhallowed proceedings of the tyrant Davenport, will not spring at the throat of the despot until after the holidays. So there is a for those who find joy in gladiatorial contests and Andalusian sports. We who know the berculean proportions of Davenport, and have been witnesses to his muscular prowess in personally binding, manacling and consigning to loathsome dungeons thousands of voters, and who know as well the possibilities that lie in an investigating committee of the present Congress, had anticipated unusual delight in the coliday spectacle of this encounter. Ever since Mr. Wood put in his immortal answer to the President's Message on the subject of intimidation and violence on the first day of the session, there has been a confident feeling on the part of the public that soon or late there would come a dusty wrestle between this Democratic Congress and the bold, bad man who has consigned so many of the purest and best members of the Tammany Society to ignominious imprisonment and lingering death. The appointment of the Committee made certain the coming event, and it was the hope of the public that the trouble would begin in the holiday recess. and add one more to the recreations of the season. It is now announced that the performance will not open until after Congress reassembles. Let us rejoice, however, that it is only deferred for a time and not postponed indefinitely. It will no doubt begin immediately after the meeting of Congress, and the general public will have, as they used to say in early times in California when they started a new church, "lots of fun out of it."

Mr. Hartridge, of Georgia, chairman of the sub-committee to conduct the inquiry and roast Davenport before the public eye for his cruelties and oppressions, has been inquired of as to the sub-committee's intentions by a Washington reporter, and that statesman

deferring it until after the recess is that the Committee "cannot go into it as a steady job before then." This characterization of it as " steady job " indicates a clear appreciation on the part of the Committee of the extent of the work, while the bold avowal of a purpose to make it "complete and thorough" may be taken as evidence that, notwithstanding the blood-curdling account given by Mr. Wood of Davenport's goings-on, and the terror he has inspired in the breasts of all good citizens, the Committee do not fear to tackle him in his own fastnesses. Asked if he thought the Committee would be able to report to this Congress, Mr. Hartridge replied, confidently, Oh, yes. Mr. Wood tells me we can get through in about two weeks. We will get all the facts and figures he has, and the names of all the witnesses he can give us, and we will call upon everybody in New-York who can throw any light upon the subject." Then, as if it had occurred to him that this was a large programme, he added, "It may take us longer than two weeks, but we mean to do our work thoroughly." We suspect Mr. Hartridge is over-sanguine. Either that or Mr. Fernando Wood has been guilty-which Heaven forbid -of exaggeration. For no such case as that represented by Mr. Wood in his answer to the President's Message can be finished in any two weeks. There must be some mistake about Mr. Wood's having expressed the opinion with which he is credited. For that statesman certainly did give the country to understand that he had "facts and figures"

on the Davenport business that were worth being investigated by a Committee of the Whole, instead of a paltry sub-committee, and would occupy any committee months instead of weeks. There's evidently a mistake somewhere. Mr. Wood never would have burst into the first day's proceedings with the Davenport business in the way he did had there not been something more in it than is indi-

cated in the Hartriage interview. Let us hope for a bigger thing. Meantime, it is said that the tyrant audaciously invites investigation, and proposes to offer the Committee the use of his own office free of expense during the progress of their labors. What line of defence he will offer we have not been informed, but it would not be at all surprising if he should have the effrontery to undertake to prove to the Committee that the victims of his tyranny were not imprisoned in loathsome dungeons, and that the only intimidation used was to prevent illegal voters and repeaters who contemplated fraud from carrying out their lawless purpose. There is great comfort in the thought, however, that no amount of evidence upon this point can convince the present Congress that any Democrat in the City of New-York, or any where else, ever harbored a purpose of voting where he ought not to, or more times than was absolutely necessary to insure the success of Democracy and Reform. Mr. Wood has only to prove that the victims of Davenport's tyranny were Democrats, and the case will be made up for this Congress. The rest goes

BAYARD TAYLOR.

can be brought to the contrary. And the

public waits impatiently for the show to open.

In other years-lost youth's enchanted years, Seen now, and evermore, through blinding tears And empty longing for what may not be-The Desert gave him back to us; the Sea Yielded him up ; the icy Norland strand Lured him not long, nor that soft German air He loved could keep him. Ever his own land Fettered his heart and brought him back again What sounds are these of farewell and despair Blown by the winds scross the wintry main? What unknown way is this that he has gone, Our Rayard, in such silence, and alone

What new, strange quest has tempted him once more

To leave us? Vainly, standing by the shore, We strain our eyes. But patience! . . .

Spring gales are blowing over Cedarcroft, Whitening the hawthorn; when the violets bloom Along the Brandywine, and overhead The sky is blue as Italy's-he will come! Ay, he will come! I cannot make him dead! THOMAS BAILEY ALDRICH.

Mr. Singleton, of Mississippi, has introduced his Public Printing bill again, -: he same one which he introduces every session and finally fastens to the Civil Sundry bill-and of course it provides as usual for printing "eulogies on deceased Senators, Representatives or Delegates in Congress." Perhaps this is all proper. When Congress in a wooden way, and rather a coarsely wooden way at that, goes into perfunctory eratorical mourning for the space of an afternoon session, it may be an appropriate and touching tribute to embalm this funeral rhetoric in a pamphlet with a black border, although it is duly reported in The Congressional Kerord along with other routine business. The clause, however, which provides that said onlogies shall be "accompanied by a portrait of the deceased" (presumably sulogistic also), "executed n such style as the joint Committee on Printing may direct," is altogether an admirable one to strike out by amendment. There certainly is no excuse for embittering the closing hours of any public servant's career with the reflection that a Congressional Committee on Printing had a contract for executing and disseminating his respite for Davenport and a disappointment alleged portrait as soon as his memory had been served up cold with a regulation culogy. Many other considerations which weigh on the same side of this question will occur to the judicious. An average Congressional Committee is about as ill equipped a body as could be selected for service in this or any other department of art : and if its members were all thoroughly accomplished, there is no justifying reason for commissioning them to furnish the country with portraits of dead Congressmen, or of living ones either, for the matter of that. There doesn't appear to be any clamorous demand for an art supply of this sort.

Dean Stanley may be trusted to write the inscription upon the monument to be erected by private liberality to the memory of Major Andre at Tappan, N Y. That inscription will contain nothing offensive to American feelings; but there should be in it no omission of facts which certainly justified the execution of that gallant and unfortunate officer. It is to be wished that in some way might be expressed the compassionate reluctance of Washington to order the execution; and this is more desirable because his crime has been egregiously misrepresented in English literature. Those who have deplored the fate of Andre most warmly have never suggested any way in which it could possibly have been avoided. It was melancholy; it was ragic; but war is always prolific of such tragedies. and no prisoner was ever put to death more strictly according to the martial law universally accepted y all civilized nations. The devotion of Major Andre to the cause of his king may have been credupble to him, though it is to be suspected that he yielded rather to personal affection for his commander. When he undertook the distasteful duty ne knew what the risks were. The most natural feeling is that too much was asked of him, and that he should have refused to undertake the service.

We had good, eager, nipping, jolly, bracing Christ mas weather yesterday, and shall probably have it to-day. Santa Claus was probably obliged to make his annual journey of benefaction on wheels, for there was no snow for his sledge; but it is not a

little matter which can balk his big-hearted saintgives the assurance of "a complete and thorship, as the stockings bulging in all possible ways ough investigation." The reason given for will show this morning. It isn't very bad luck which obliges us to make merry at Christmas within doors and by our own firesides. The season at which it falls has given sentiment and color to the holiday. The discomforts of the elements make a practical appeal in behalf of the insufficiently fed, warmed and clothed. We cannot bear that any should be miserable, when so many are happy. So we hasten to change the sighs of the poor to comfortable langitor; and if there is to be any groaning, it must be the groaning of the dinner-tables. The charitable heart only grows warmer as out-of-doors grows colder. It has learned the magic art of maintaining a perpetual Summer, full of brilliant sights and melodious sounds, the happy faces and the fervent thanks of those who are not merely pitied but relieved.

> The memory of Mr. Charles Sumner has received the highest honor which his State has been accustomed to pay to her deceased statesmen. His statue was set up in the Boston Public Garden on Monday last, with the ceremonies usual on such occasions. If any reputation will bear such a distinction it is bis. Of his natural abilities as an orator and statesman there may be different opinions and estimates, but of his conscien tious devotion to the cause of human freedom there will never be any honest devotion to question. Like all men possessed by a dominant dea, and feeling themselves called to its vindication, he was uncompromising, and sometimes, perhaps, unreasonably so. He did not lightly estimate his own call, and sufficiently felt the dignits as well as the responsibility of his position; but few could have occupied his place with less self-assertion. His name is inseparably connected with the history of a great period, and of an extraordinary revolution. Much smaller men have been honored with statues-he thoroughly earned his own.

The Hon. William Allen, great-grandfather of the Hon. Allen G. Thurman on his wife's side, furnishes one of the sprightliest examples of political longevity on record. Mr. Allen was vid supporter of the paper-money policy of the Continental Congress during the Revolutionary War, and the same policy under its new trademark, the Ohio Idea, has no more athletic advocate to-day. Inasmuch then, as none of Mr. Allen's descendants are stout-hearted enough to enter the lists for the prize of the Governorship, it is no wonder that Ohio Democrats should turn hopefully to the sturdy old champion once more and offer him the leadership. He retains his vocal powers in full volume, and his accomplishments as a profane linguist have suffered no impairment. It is in Mr. Allen yet to make a loud and hypersulphurous canvass.

The entire Democratic party prophesied over and ver again that Resumption could not begin under Sherman's Sham" on the 1st of January, 1879. How many of them have confessed, since their evil bodings have been proved to be false, that they didn't know what they were talking about, or didn't tell the truth if they knew?

POLITICAL NOTES.

A merry Christmas to you, Moses and Nevy. Politics are ruled out to-day. It is a time for

Don't bother about that card to-day, Mr. Tilden. Let it rest till to-morrow.

Mr. Tilden's sigh for a cipher investigation continues inaudible.

Moses has decorated the Ark with Christmas green, and will hold a solitary service there to-day The gentle copareeners will have THE TRIBUNE'S blessing hovering over them as they take their without saying, and in spite of any proof that turkey.

> The holidays would be a blessing if for no other reason than that they cause an adjournment of

If Moses had sent THE TRIBUNE word where he hung his stocking, a whole bunch of cipher keys would have been dropped into it.

There is a rumor from Oregon that Chief Mose has been captured by some Yakima volunteers. Pelton and the other copareeners are still at large.

A "sugacious Democratic politician" remarks that his party will have to get along without New-York, New-Jersey and Connecticut in 1880. In other words, will have to get along without the The President declines to be alarmed about the

South. The outlook he considers rather hopeful than otherwise, as the crops are good, and material prosperity is a great promoter of public peace and happiness. The Governor of Kausas thinks he foresees

revival of the scalping business on his borders as soon as travel opens in the Spring, and he therefore sends an appeal to the War Department for protection. This looks like another argument for reducing the Army.

Taxable property in Tengessee can hardly be rsted at a high valuation, for the entire amount as assessed is smaller than the amount returned in Rhode Island. On this valuation the State tax is 10 cents for every \$100. This showing will hardly justify Tennessee in repudiation on the ground of inability to pay.

Let us hope that Fernando Wood's deep sympathy for the victims of bulldozing in this city will not prevent his complete enjoyment of the day's festivities. He should find happiness in the thought that he is about to drag the guilty persons before the eyes of an enraged country.

Will Mr. Hull, the Democratic candidate whom the people defeated, but whom a Reform Returning Board has elected to Congress from Florida, wear his cipher name in the House ! He is undoubtedly the man who figures in Daniel's dispatch as "ppaishsh," to whom Dade had been given in charge. That is a imber reform handle, and looks much more impressive than plain Hull.

Congressman Clark, of Missouri, says that fero cious Bourbon, Vest, will be the next United States Senator from Missouri, if he is not "swindled out of it." This is curious language to use of the great Reform party of Missouri. That State has been gerrymandered in order to crush out completely the slight remains of a "corrupt" Republican or-ganization, and no sooner has the Democracy ob-tained control than one of its own members charges it with a disposition to swindle. This is very sad.

South Carolina has great cause for rejoicing in the adjournment of its Legislature. During the four weeks of its session, the repudiationists were continually exerting themselves to accomplish their designs upon the bated bondholders. They tried to abolish the Bond Court, but could not Their regret over their failure was lessened when the court decided in favor of partial repudiation. They next tried to use the money set apart to pay the interest on the bonds for other purposes, but did not succeed in that either. All through the session the auti-Repudiationists were forced to re-gret that they had deprived themselves of the sup-port of a large negro vote, for the colored member was always sure to vote against repudiation.

The supporters of Hendricks and Thurman are disturbing the peace of the holiday season by attempting to stir up a "trial of strength" in one way or another. They talk of running a Hendricks man against John G. Thompson, for Sergeant-at-Arms of the next House, in order to see which faction has the most strength there. By all means let the tussel come. No Republican cares a copper which man wins, so long as one of them is left to which man wins, so long as one of them is left to run for the Presidency. Of course the fondest de-sire of the Republican heart is to see Mr. Tilden in the field again in 1880, but if he is denied a vindi-cation, the unanimous Republican vote will be given for either Thurman or Hendricks. Unless there is a lively quarrei beforehand they may go into the convention so evenly balanced that neither can be nominated, and this would be a misfortune.

PERSONAL.

Mr. A. Bronson Alcott, in spite of his eighty ears, is arranging to have a "Summer School of Phi phy" at Concord, next July.

Miss Bessie Conkling, the only daughter of he Senator, is engaged to marry Mr. W. G. Oakman the Superintendent of the Utica Division of the D. L.

Mr. Gladstone, who will be sixty-pine years id next Sunday, is to receive a birthday gift of a solid silver axe with an elony handle. It is the result of small subscriptions from a long list of his admir-rs. The new Grand Vizier of Turkey is a

who after a while gave him his daughter in marriage

Patti, during her recent engagement in Ber-Patti, during ner recent showered upon her by lin, decimed all the invitations showered upon her by made in favor of the Richters—the daughter of Mayer, beer, and her husband, the daughter of Mayer.

Mr. Charles Fechter, the actor, has been turning his attention to agriculture during the past three years with only indifferent success, it is said. He resides about three miles from Quakertown, Bucks County, Penn., where he has a farm of fifty-seven acres. He has learned from and experience that he cannot raise corn and pasture stock in the same field.

President Haves and his wife go to church simply dressed and without any "pomp of circum-stance." Many curious eyes foilow them, however, and many small services are offered. It is chronicled that on a recent Sunday a gentleman sitting behind the official pew took out his handsere unfand carefully brushed the rain drops from the President's coat color.

The little John Lothrop Motley was an imaguactve boy, tond of plays and declamations. A younger brother remembers being wrapped up in chawl and kept quiet by sweetmeats while he figured as the dead Clesar, and Joan, the future historian, deivered the specen of Antony over his prostrate body, When John was eleven years old he began writing z novel. It opened with two "solitary horsemen" riding up to an mn in the valley of the Housatonic. Two chapters were flutsied.

Mr. W. H. Preece, the English electrician, and before the British Society of Arts the other day that be looked upon the subd vision of the electric light as a practical impossibility. He added that he had visited Mr. Elison in America, and passed two very pleasant days in his laboratory. Mr. Elison, he said, "was an extremely ingenious man, but his lingenuity often carried him to extremes. Not having seen Mr. Edison' light se could not say very much about t, but he t are us had tumbled into a treme-dous mare's nest." Per haps Mr. Edison may associas. Mr. Pro-ce yet.

Mr. Edwin P. Whipple, in his recently printed " Recollections of Rafus Choate," says that the mment advocate frequently indorsed Mr. Webster's notes and was forced to take them up. Mr. Whipple auso says that the archives of the Merchauts' Bank in Boston would show this. But a person professing to be well informed writes to The Boston Advertiser that " Mr. Cheate never suffered to the extent of a dollar by indorsing for Mr. Webster, and that he seldem inders d for him at all." The writer adds that Mr. Webster himself always paid careful attention to his notes at the Merchants' Bank, and, if he wanted a note renewed, was as careful and punctions in making timely application as any merchant in Boson; nor were any of his notes left impaid to the loss of the bank.

LONDON, Dec. 24.-It is announced that the Duke of Entaburgh is about to be promoted to the rank of Rear-Admirat.

GENERAL NOTES.

The World issues its Atmanac early this year. but in a new form. Anandoning pointies and election sin istic . & tokes to h uniorous Veises, fables and the like. with ciever dinstructions by Church. It is an attractive buile volume, and s sold for 25 cents.

Roast monkey is what the emigrants from South Carolina to Liber a have for their dinner on Sun day; " out," says one of them in a letter, " it's mignty dry eating and needs lard, but that you can't get for a friend urging him to emigrate. "We have told the folks out nore weat a smart man he is, and a great politician. If he will only come out, he is sure to be made President." A will, revealing among other things

glimpses of a love story, has gone to probate in Eric County. It consists simply of a letter from the dead man to his prother. He had a sweetheart named busey," but Susey used to be seen now and then with another fellow, whom the jealous lover describes as "that Galent." " If I flad Sussy with that Galent of hers," he writes, " I swear by the Halter that shal hang me, she shal never enjoy him." The letter proceeds with: "Giv my love to Lidey W---," who was neither his sister nor his cousin, but apparently another sweet heart. Indeed, he seems to have and many a sweet heart, for he adds, caretessiy, "and all the rest." But "Susey" was best loved, for ac concludes with saying: "Ma the Lord bees you all, and parden the deeds I hav in contempolate."

A story from Figuro of the political campaign in the south of France : Two candidates, a Radical and a Conservative, appear before their constituents. The Conservative is raining the sympathics of the meeting, when a citizen jumps into the tribune and with frantic mien exclaums; "Brothers, I offer to prove to you must Citizen 8-, who now educes, received bribes from the intermous reactionary candidate to favor his election." Then there was commotion—"Tumuite inexprimable," says Figoro in a parenthesis. The Conservative shout "Proois, proofs," and Citizen 8— with stately column as accused to the front and says: "Citizens, I confess I did receive money from the concus candidate. But (raising his right hand above his head) I swear by the boly poker that I have done nothing for him !"

lone nothing for him There was an affecting and dramatic scene at a wedding among colored people in Pittsburg ias week, when two brothers whom slavery had divided were suddenly brought together a ter long separation They had been born in Maryland, and the planter whose property they were, becoming embarrassed in business was obliged to part with some of his slaves, and the two boys were among those whom he sold. One of them was taken to Texas, the other to Virginia. They had grown to be men see each other again. After emancipation they both agent North and engaged in business, but they never met. Each supposed the other to be dead. To this wedding went many colored people from the South and West, and among them the brothers. As they appeared to be strangers some one introduced them. Before the day was over they discovered their relationship and each had told the story of his life.

The Christmas numbers of the great English pictorial weekties present this year some curious contrasts, as well as certain points of resemplance. The Graphic follows up the success it made in 1877 by giv-ing twelve fundame colored illustrations with the otter-press; the text consists of short stories by Justin McCarthy, F. W. Robinson, Dutton Cook, and others. The Illustrated London News is especially happy in its many large and carefully worked wood-cars, and contains a complete novel by Mrs. J. H. kidde, l, besides other appropriate reading matter. Each paper publishes also a large print as a separate supplement. The Neses gives in colors the charming picture of "Pues in Never gives in colors the charming picture of "Fues in Boots," by Millais, and The Graphic has an excellent picture by Fauk Holi, "The Gitts of the Fairies." Breatano mas received both tucse papers, as well as Punch's Almanack, which fluds a great did of fun in prospective inventions and discoveries by Mr. Edison.

The house of Priam might, in the opinion

of Dr. Schlismann, have ned more than 100 rooms, at

be thinks it was originally five or seven stories high One of the rooms now contains a far so large that it is n. arly filled by it. Four of such fars have been found by him, each measuring five and a half feet high and four feet seven inches broad. The large number of jare found on the ground floor induces the belief that it was used for store-rooms. The four huge jars contain a number of beautiful terrs-cotts vases, of which also many fine specimens were found in the brick-colored ashes with which the rooms are filled. Dr. Scutt-mann thinks the most remarkable thing in the ancient mansion is that here and there beneath it the walts of a still more incient building are found; He ascribes them to the first city erected on the site of the famous city. All the fragments of pottery which he has seen in the rooms of the mansion immediately below the Trojan stratum have, he says, on both sides a beautiful lustrous red, black or brown color which he has never found anywhere except in the strata of the first city. He is further of opinion that the of the first city. He is further of opinion that the great errent wall was not built by the per pie which inhabited Trey at the time of the cutastrophe, but by their predecessors. Among the remarkable objects discovered recently Dr. 8 hickmann in his last letter to The Times (London), mentions the remains of an embly child, which a physician thinks to be only four months old. All the bones seemed to be present, "so that the skeleton might easily be reconstructed." King Ludwig's royal chateau, which he has

set about building on the island of Herren-Chiemsee, i Bavaria, after the model of the palace at Versailles, will find hup, when completed, only forty-eight years old, and he has set apart fitteen years for the building of it. The 300 workmen now engaged in the work are lodged in barracks, temporarily constructed for them, and by special order from the King great care is taken to provide for their comfort and to salisty their needs at a moderate expense. The Telegraph (London) observes that such considera tien was not shown when Louis XIV. was building his Versatlles. A writer has recorded that 36,000 me and 6.000 wagons were engaged every day on that work, and Madame de Sévigné has said that a certain number of the wagons conveyed back to Paris at dead of night the corpses of those who had died during the day. In the memorrs of Madame Lafayette it is stated that large bodies of the Royal troops were detailed to and the laborers in digging the foundations, but that the unwholesome totl of excavating marshy earth sent every day scores of soldiers to the hospital. The beginnings of Versatlies were of the humblest kind. Louis XIII., being much addicted to hunting in the Forest of St. Logor, grew tired of suppling in dirty enbarets and electing in dilapidated windmills, and consequently resolved to transform a little payllion which he possessed at Versaules into "a house of leards." It was his Circassian by birth, and was in his youth a slave. His good looks and his brains greatly attracted his owner, son, the Great Louis, who pulled down the